CAPTAIN AMERICA

NO. 55

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CAPTAIN AMERICA
MEET THE MAN WHO HAS THE WORLD AT HIS FINGERTIPS— SENSITIVO!
THOUGH HIS MONSTROUS HANDS POSSESS AN UNEARTHLY POWER, ANY PALMIST COULD HAVE TOLD HIM TO AVOID CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
FOR THE FULL STORY, WE LEAVE YOU NOW IN...
THE HANDS OF SENSITIVO!

MY NAME IS ANDERS! I AM AN ARTIST AND A COLLECTOR! SOME PEOPLE COLLECT STAMPS, ANTIQUES! I, WHO WORK WITH MY HANDS, COLLECT--- **HANDS!**

NO, I DON'T CHOP THEM OFF! ARMS---I PHOTOGRAPH THEM, PAINT THEM, MAKE CASTS OF THEM! WRINKLED, AGED HANDS... THE LABORER'S GNARLED HANDS...

... STRONG HANDS LIKE THOSE OF BUCKY AND CAPTAIN AMERICA... AND THE STRANGE UNEARTHLY HANDS OF SENSITIVO! **HANDS... THIS IS THEIR STORY!**

AT BIRTH, ANDREW'S HANDS WERE ENORMOUS...

THERE'S A **REASON** FOR THOSE HANDS! PERHAPS HE'S MEANT TO BE A FAMOUS MUSICIAN OR A SURGEON...

PERHAPS!

A REASON---AND AS A BOY HE LEARNED WHEN ONE DAY HE RESTED HIS HAND ON A SCHOOL-ROOM WALL...

"HANDY" ANDY, THE BEST CATCHER WE'VE EVER HAD!

THE KIDS IN THE GYM... I CAN HEAR THEM WITH MY **FINGERTIPS!**

YES, FOR EACH FINGER-TIP WAS LIKE A SUPER-SENSITIVE **MICROPHONE** PICKING UP INTERPRETIVE VIBRATIONS TRAVELING OVER SURFACES AND TELE-GRAPHING THE REPORT TO HIS BRAIN! AS HE GREW THAT POWER DEVELOPED.

THE BOSS IS IN HIS OFFICE... NOW HE'S OPEN-ING HIS PRIVATE SAFE...

CLICK! CLICK!

"HE SOON LEARNED THAT EACH VIBRATION HAD A QUALITY OF ITS OWN, LIKE A FINGERPRINT! THEN, ONE DAY HE BEGAN THINKING OF TURNING HIS HANDS TO **CRIME!**"

I DON'T HAVE TO WORK MY HANDS TO THE BONE! WHY... **I'VE GOT THE WORLD AT MY FINGERTIPS!**

"THIS THEN, WAS THE BEGINNING OF **SENSITIVO** -- WHOSE HANDICRAFT WAS TO WRITE A NEW CHAPTER IN THE HANDBOOK OF VILLAINY!"

"NOW SEE HOW FATE TOOK A HAND IN THE PROCEEDINGS! ONE AFTERNOON..."

YOU MEAN WE'RE GONNA STEAL A BUNCH O' **LETTERS?**

COLLECTORS WILL PAY BIG MONEY FOR HAND-WRITTEN LETTERS OF POE, DICKENS, AND OTHER AUTHORS! THAT OFFICE SAFE HOLDS PLENTY!

"AND SO..."

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME BOYS! THAT'S A NEW TYPE VAULT WITH THREE COMBINATIONS!

RARE BOOKS

WANT TO BET?

"THEN **CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND **BUCKY** ENTERED THE PICTURE... HOW, I DON'T KNOW!

EDITOR'S NOTE ANDERS DID NOT KNOW THAT UPSTAIRS IN A TURKISH BATH GYM, STEVE AND BUCKY WERE PLAYING HANDBALL!

WOW! A HOME RUN! THERE GOES OUR SLAP-HAPPY BALL!

I'LL GET IT, STEVE!

OH-OH! GUARD ONE PEEP OUTA YOU AND YOU'RE A DEAD PIGEON!

HERE YA ARE, KID!

THANKS!

JOE, YOU OUGHTA BRING THE MISSUS AROUND!

...'AND I SAW THE GUARD'S HOLSTER WAS EMPTY!

HIS GUN GONE? HANDBALL CAN WAIT, BUCKY! LET'S GET MOVING!

AND SO, AS I SAY, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ENTERED THE CASE IN THEIR OWN FAMILIAR MANNER.

STRIKE ONE, FOR THE HOME TEAM!

SHAKE, CHUM!

IN THE NEXT ROOM, SENSITIVO'S FINGERS WERE LIKE STETHOSCOPES 'HEARING' THE HEART OF THE VAULT... THE SEEMINGLY IMPERCEPTIBLE CLICKING OF THE TUMBLERS!"

OOPS, BUTTER-FINGERS... I DROPPED YOU!

OOH!

ALMOST OPEN... WHA...?

THERE'S ANOTHER ONE INSIDE CAPTAIN AMERICA!

AH,... MY FINGERS 'HEAR' CAPTAIN AMERICA WHISPERING INSTRUCTIONS!

SHH-H! HE MUST'VE HEARD THE RUMPUS OUT HERE! HE'LL GO FOR THE OTHER DOOR! WE'LL HEAD HIM OFF!

SO... THEY WALKED RIGHT INTO SENSITIVO'S HANDS!"

CRACK!

CRASH!

ON YOUR WAY, KIDDIE!

BUCKY!

EXIT THE VILLAIN-- LAUGHING! HA! HA!

GOOD GRIEF... WE'RE AT THE TOP STORY! BUCKY!

BUCKY! WHA...?

HURRY!! MY HANDS ARE SLIPPING...CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER, CAP!

USUALLY PEOPLE HAVE TIME ON THEIR HANDS ... BUT HERE WAS A CASE OF TIME HAVING **PEOPLE** ON ITS HANDS!"

HANG ON, KID! I'M COMING...

HURRY, CAP!

WHEW! YOU HANDED ME AN AWFUL SCARE, BUCKY!

YOU WERE SCARED! THINK HOW **I'VE** BEEN FEELING!

"MEANWHILE SENSTINO AND CRIME COMPANY WENT ON THEIR WAY..."

THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA... I COULD **CHOKE** HIM! BECAUSE OF HIM I BROKE A **FINGERNAIL!**

RELAX, BOSS... MY GIRL RUNS A SMALL MANICURING BUSINESS AT HER PLACE! SHE'LL FIX YA' FINE!

MAYBE DO A SPECIAL JOB FOR MY BOSS! I'LL SEE YA TONIGHT.... OKAY?

S-SURE, TRIGGER, S-SURE!

BEAUTIFUL HANDS, AREN'T THEY? SO STRONG...

SO UGLY! HIS FINGERS ARE LIKE SNAKES... UGH!

OW! YOU FOOL... YOU CUT MY FINGER!

OH... I'M SORRY... I WAS SO N-NERVOUS...

YOU CUT MY FINGER... **YOU...**

NO.. NO.. **NO!**

SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?

AGG-ghh

LATER...SENSITIVO RETURNED TO HIS HIDE-OUT! HIS REVENGE WAS COMPLETE!"

GEE...I ALWAYS GET THE ROTTENEST HANDS! YOU WIN AGAIN!

YES, TRIGGER... EVERYTHING'S FINE--NOW!

HI, BOSS! EVERY-THING OKAY?

"MEANWHILE, CAP AND BUCKY HAD GONE TO CHECK THE POLICE FILES ON SENSITIVO..."

HM-M! ODD! EVERY JOB HAS BEEN PULLED DURING THE DAY! IT'S SAFER TO BURGLE AT NIGHT. BUT FOR SOME REASON HE AVOIDS IT! WHY!

MAYBE HE'S AFRAID OF THE DARK? MAYBE HE CAN'T SEE IN THE DARK?

WHO CAN? NO, IT CAN'T BE... OH! WHAT'S UP, CHIEF?

MURDER! SOME LANDLADY FOUND A DAME STRANGLED TO DEATH!

"SOON, THE CHIEF CALLED BACK AND VERIFIED CAP'S HUNCH..."

MINUTES LATER AT THE BEAUTY SHOPPE:

ABNORMALLY LAPSE HAND MARKS! I WONDER...? CHIEF CHECK THE FINGERPRINTS ON THE THROAT WITH THOSE OF SENSITIVO YOU HAVE ON FILE!

THESE MANICURING TOOLS STILL HOLD DIRT AND DUST FROM UNDER SENSITIVO'S FINGERNAILS!

I GET IT! A LITTLE LAB WORK TO MAKE THE NAB WORK!

"AT A POLICE LAB, CAP PREPARED SOME SLIDES..."

QUANTITIES OF LEATHER PARTICLES... KID PIGSKIN! COULD BE FROM A LEATHER WORKS? HMMM-M! ALSO SUEDE FIBRES!

HOW ABOUT A SHOE PLANT? OR MAYBE LEATHER AND SUEDE SPORT JACKETS?

WITH PIGSKIN? NO... I'D SAY A **GLOVE** FACTORY! THERE'S ONE ON THE RIVERFRONT... CLOSED DOWN A FEW MONTHS AGO! LET'S SEE IF THE GLOVE FITS!

"BUT, QUIET AS CAP AND BUCKY WERE, THEIR WHISPERING FOOTSTEPS SPOKE LOUD BETRAYAL TO SENSITIVO'S HANDS!"

AH! COMPANY COMING, AND NOT A THING IN THE REFRIGERATOR!

LET 'E'M EAT LEAD!

"DO YOU SEE, HIS OWN HANDS PUT THE FINGER ON SENSITIVO'S SECRET SANCTUM!"

IT'S A TRAP, KID! YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!

THIS HAND-STAND CAME IN HANDY OTHER TIMES!

WHY LISTEN AT THE DOOR WHEN YOU CAN HEAR SO MUCH BETTER **INSIDE**?

YEAH... YA KIN HEAR DA FUNERAL MARCH!

HOLD IT! MY FRIEND "TOMMY" HERE SAYS THE FUN'S OVER! **THROW UP YOUR HANDS!**

GUNS ARE OUT OF YOUR LINE AREN'T THEY? YOU USUALLY CHOKE YOUR VICTIMS TO DEATH - LIKE YOU DID MARGIE HAWES!

SHUT UP, YOU!

MARGIE... DEAD... CHOKED?

YOU... YOU KILLED MY GIRL... AND ALL THE TIME YOU WERE SITTIN' HERE... PLAYIN' CARDS WITH ME... KEEP BACK! I'M WARNING YOU--KEEP BACK!

YOU TRAITOR! I'M GONNA...--UGGH!

KAB-TUTTUNJA

OKAY, BUCKY, NOW!

SUDDENLY, SENSITIVO'S HAND DIPPED INTO A DRAWER AND CAME UP WITH A---

HAND GRENADE! BUCKY... DUCK!

WE'LL BE DEAD DUCKS, UNLESS I...

WOW! AM I GLAD I LEARNED TO PLAY HANDBALL!

BOOM

OH, BROTHER!

NO PUNS INTENDED, KID... BUT YOU'RE A HANDY GUY TO HAVE AROUND!

HEY!

I-I'M DYIN'! --- SURE, I KNOW I AM! BUT SENSITIVO -- KILLED MY GIRL -- GET 'IM FER ME --

WHAT'S HIS WEAK SPOT? WHY DOES HE BURGLE ONLY DURING THE DAYTIME?

YOU'RE A SMART GUY TO SPOT THAT! I LOOKED UP TH' WORD IN A BOOK -- IT'S -- **ASTER... AAGGHH!**

ASTER! A FLOWER!

SO THAT'S IT! WHAT A LAUGH! THAT'S REAL IRONY FOR YOU! **BUT NOW I KNOW HOW TO LAY A TRAP FOR SENSITIVO!**

AND THAT'S WHEN MY UNUSUAL HOBBY WAS ENLISTED! I WAS PROUD, NATURALLY, TO BE ABLE TO HELP CAPTAIN AMERICA."

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN, OF COURSE... BUT THERE'S ONE THING...

I'D BE HONORED IF I COULD PLACE CASTS OF THE HANDS OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IN MY COLLECTION!

OKAY... WE'RE IN YOUR HANDS! HA! HA!

"NEXT DAY OUR 'PLANTED' ARTICLE APPEARED..."

DAILY COMET NEW YORK

HANDY ANDERS COLLECTS HANDS

CASTS OF THE FAMOUS HANDS OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THOSE OF ANDERS ARE AMONG THE FAMOUS FINGERPRINTS IN THE COLLECTION OF ANDERS, FAMOUS ARTIST-ANDERS PROCLAIMED "WHEN POLICE CAPTURE I CAN ADD HIS OGO HANDS TO MY SENSITIVO GROUP"

SO, HE THINKS THAT, DOES HE? AND HE HAS CAPTAIN AMERICA'S HANDS! IT'S AN INSULT! THERE NEVER HAVE BEEN HANDS LIKE MINE...AND NEVER WILL BE!

THAT EGOMANIAC WILL TAKE THAT ARTICLE AS A PERSONAL AFFRONT! HE'LL COME! NOW...KEEP THESE DRAPES CLOSED! REMEMBER NO DAYLIGHT! BUCKY SWITCH ON THAT LAMP!

"MEANWHILE WE MADE PREPARATIONS!"

YOU THINK HE'LL COME?

NOW TO MAKE SURE SENSITIVO'S FINGERS DON'T "HEAR" OR RECOGNIZE US, WE'RE GOING INTO THE NEXT ROOM AND PLAY "DEAD"!

I'M GLAD YOU SAID PLAY!

HIS "HANDLE" IS SENSITIVO ANDERS!

LET'S GO TO WORK, CAP!

MR ANDERS?

HMM...?

"OH THEY DID IT, I DON'T KNOW BUT FOR THREE HOURS THEY DIDN'T MOVE!

IT'S NO USE FIGHTING CHUM... THE DOOR'S LOCKED! WE'RE TAKING YOU IN!

HMMM!

"THIS WAS THE EMERGENCY FOR WHICH WE HAD PLANNED! I SNAPPED OFF THE LAMP!"

YOU'LL TAKE THIS!

LIGHTS! TURN ON THE LIGHTS!

"AND CAP TOOK IT ON THE CHIN--- WITH HIS OWN FIST!"

"SENSITIVO'S VOICE... SHRILL, FRANTIC!"

I CLICKED THE WALL SWITCH! LIGHT-THAT COULD NOT BE SEEN! FOR ITS SOURCE WAS AN INFRA-RED RAY BULB WE HAD INSTALLED PREVIOUSLY!"

NOW, OUR FILTER-GOGGLES! SENSITIVO WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE, BUT WE WILL.

BUCKY! GET THAT GUN AT SENSITIVO'S FEET!

"THERE WAS NO GUN, BUT SENSITIVO PICKED UP A CAST AT HIS FEET, FEELING FOR A TRIGGER!"

I'VE GOT THE GUN! DON'T MOVE... I CAN HEAR YOU... I'LL SHOOT!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I FIGURED!

IN MY SCULPTURE STUDIO, CAPTAIN AMERICA ENDED THE FIGHT! SUCH SYMMETRY OF MOTION IS RARELY SEEN!"

SPLASH!

LATER.... CAME EXPLANATIONS!"

WHAT COOKS? WHERE DID THAT ASTER ROMER COME IN?

NO PLACE! TRIGGER DIED BEFORE HE FINISHED THE FULL WORD-**ASTEREOGNOSIS**! IT'S RATHER LIKE DICHROMATISM-COLOR-BLINDNESS ONLY RARER!

A PERSON AFFLICTED WITH ASTEREOGNOSIS IS UNABLE TO RECOGNIZE OBJECTS BY **TOUCH**! IN THE DARK HE CAN'T TELL IF HE'S HANDLING A **PENCIL** OR A **SHOE**! THE THOUGHT IMPRESSION SOMEHOW GETS CONFUSED IN THE BRAIN!

SO **THAT'S** WHY HE WAS LEERY OF PULLING JOBS AT NIGHT!

YES! HIS OWN HANDS WERE A HANDICAP! YOU SEE HOW IRONICAL IT IS... HIS SAME SUPER SENSITIVE HANDS THAT CAN "HEAR"... ARE **BLIND** HANDS!

SO THAT'S THE STORY! NOW I'M GOING TO MAKE A NEW CAST... OF SENSITIVE HANDS... **IN HANDCUFFS**!

THE END

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CAPTAIN AMERICA

THE BLACK SHROUDED FIGURE OF THE GRIM REAPER HOVERS ABOVE, WHILE DOWN BELOW DOCTORS STAND BY HELPLESS... UNABLE TO HALT A RAGING EPIDEMIC SWEEPING THROUGH THE CITY! ONLY ONE THING CAN HALT THIS DEADLY PLAGUE... a LIFE-GIVING SERUM! BUT THE WHOLE SUPPLY IS IN THE HANDS OF MERCILESS RACKETEERS, WHO WOULD CASH IN ON THE MISFORTUNES OF A SUFFERING HUMANITY.

INTO THIS FATEFUL CRISIS STEP! A FAMOUS DUO OF MATCHLESS CRIME-FIGHTERS, AS THEY TRY TO SHOW A MALEVOLENT GANG THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ARE...

JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED

IN THE HOME OF THE PERKINS FAMILY A STORMY SCENE IS TAKING PLACE...

PATSY PERKINS! YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING AGAIN! JUST LOOK AT YOUR CLOTHES --- RUINED!

YOUR MOTHER AND I ARE ASHAMED TO HAVE A DAUGHTER WHO'S SUCH A TOM BOY! GO UPSTAIRS AND CLEAN UP! AND REMEMBER - IF THIS HAPPENS AGAIN YOU'LL BE SEVERELY PUNISHED!

AW SHUCKS! MOM AND DAD JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND. TO HEAR 'EM TALK YOU'D THINK I OUGHTA ACT LIKE A SISSY, OR SOMETHIN'!

HERE COMES THAT FRESH PERKINS KID! LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WITH HER

SUITS ME! I'VE GOTTA GET EVEN WITH HER FER THAT LICKIN' SHE GAVE ME THE OTHER DAY!

HURRY UP WITH THAT MUD! SHE'S JUST TURNIN' THE CORNER!

OH, PATSY...

HUH?

THERE'S A PRESENT FOR YA!

HAW! HAW! HAW!

JEEPERS CREEPERS! MY CLEAN DRESS IS A WRECK! WHAT'LL DAD AND MOM SAY NOW? GOLLY!

AND WHEN PATSY ARRIVES HOME...

THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! YOU'RE GOING AWAY TO BOARDING SCHOOL! MAYBE YOU'LL LEARN TO ACT LIKE A YOUNG LADY THERE!

GEE WHIZ! IMAGINE HAVING TO LIVE WITH A BUNCH OF SILLY GIRLS! I WON'T DO IT THAT'S ALL! I'LL RUN AWAY... THEN THEY'LL BE SORRY!

AND SO, EARLY NEXT MORNING A LONELY TRAVELER MAKES HER WAY ALONG A DUSTY ROAD...

I'LL VISIT AUNT SARAH IN THE CITY... SHE LETS ME DO ANYTHING!

A FEW DAYS LATER, A FAMED DUO PREPARES TO KEEP A VERY IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT...

HURRY, BUCKY, WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME.

OKAY, CAP!

I'M NOT WORRIED HALF AS MUCH ABOUT THEM AS I AM ABOUT THAT GANG HIJACKING THOSE MEDICAL SUPPLIES! UNLESS THIS EPIDEMIC IS CHECKED THOUSANDS OF LIVES WILL BE LOST!

GOSH, I'M NERVOUS! SUPPOSE THE PATIENTS IN THE HOSPITAL DON'T LIKE THE SHOW WE'RE PUTTING ON FOR 'EM?

THOSE CROOKS WHO STOLE THE SERUM FIGURE THE AUTHORITIES WILL PAY ANY AMOUNT OF MONEY TO GET IT BACK...

LOOK, CAP! THERE'S A FIGHT GOING ON OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL!

THUGS... FIGHTING WITH MEN IN WHITE! MUST BE DOCTORS! LET'S GO, BUCKY!

NO YOU DON'T!

UGH!

HOLD IT, CAPTAIN AMERICA! THAT CROOK HAS THE SERUM!

HUH?

WHY DON'T YOU JOKERS GET TOGETHER... LIKE THIS!

SMACK

ZING

CAP! WATCH OUT!

DON'T TURN YOUR BACK ON US, CHUM! IT AIN'T POLITE!

CAP... SPEAK TO ME! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

HUH? YEAH, I GUESS I'LL BE OKAY AS SOON AS MY HEAD CLEARS!

THE CROOKS ARE GETTING AWAY... WHAT'LL WE DO?

NOTHING - YET! FIRST LET'S FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

LATER...

- AND THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT HAPPENED! THOSE HOODLUMS FORCED THEIR WAY INTO OUR LABORATORY AND STOLE EVERY LAST DROP OF SERUM WE'VE BEEN USING TO FIGHT THIS EPIDEMIC!

MOST OF THE OTHER HOSPITALS HAVE EXPERIENCED THE SAME THING! IF SOMETHING ISN'T DONE AT ONCE, I SHUDDER TO THINK WHAT WILL HAPPEN!

HMMM... I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

I DON'T KNOW, BUCKY! I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHERE TO BEGIN LOOKING FOR THOSE CROOKS! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PROWL AROUND AND HOPE WE RUN ACROSS THEM WHEN THEY STAGE ANOTHER HOLDUP!

WHERE TO, CAP?

MEANWHILE, OVER THE POLICE SHORT-WAVE RADIO, THE ALARM GOES OUT...

CALLING ALL CARS! CALLING ALL CARS! ROBBERY AT STATE HOSPITAL... SEVERAL CONTAINERS OF SERUM STOLEN!

BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A BLACK SEDAN FOREIGN MAKE, LAST SEEN HEADING SOUTH ALONG RIDGE BOULEVARD... STOP AND SEARCH ALL SUSPICIOUS VEHICLES!

PRESENTLY...

HEY, D'YA HEAR THAT SIREN? IF THE COPS CATCH US NOW AND FIND THAT SERUM ON US, IT'LL MEAN A NICE STRETCH UP THE RIVER!

WHEEEEE

WHATCHA STOPPING FOR?

SHUT UP... I GOT AN IDEA! OH, GIRLIE...

SCREECH

WHO, ME?

YES YOU! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE A DOLLAR FOR YOURSELF?

A DOLLAR? WHY, SURE! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?

DELIVER THIS PACKAGE FOR US! IT'S SOME-ER-MEDICINE FOR A SICK FRIEND! I'VE WRITTEN THE ADDRESS ON THE OUTSIDE!

THE KID DIDN'T SUSPECT A THING! SHE'LL DELIVER THE SERUM TO OUR HIDE-OUT, AN IF THE COPS STOP US WE CAN LAUGH IN THEIR UGLY FACES!

I'LL HAVE TO ASK SOMEBODY WHERE THIS ADDRESS IS... I DIDN'T WANT TO LET THOSE MEN KNOW THAT I'M A STRANGER HERE! THEY MIGHTN'T HAVE GIVEN ME THE ERRAND TO DO...

OHH!

HEY! LOOKOUT!

IT'S A GOOD THING FOR YOU THAT MEDICINE DIDN'T BREAK!

WE'RE SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED LITTLE GIRL IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO EVEN MATTERS?

AS A MATTER OF FACT THERE IS! IF YOU'LL SHOW ME HOW TO GET WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO DELIVER THIS PACKAGE, I'LL FORGET THE WHOLE THING!

OKAY, IT'S A DEAL!

GYMNASIUM

SHE'S GOING TO THE HOUSE NOW! WE'D BETTER WAIT AND TAKE HER HOME. THIS IS A BAD NEIGHBORHOOD FOR A KID LIKE THAT TO BE IN ALONE!

RIGHT, CAP!

BUT FIVE MINUTES PASS—THEN TEN... AND STILL PATSY DOESN'T COME OUT!

CAP, I'M WORRIED! WE'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S KEEPING HER!

I WAS JUST THINKING THE SAME THING!

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE...

HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA? YOU'RE THE SAME GUYS WHO GAVE ME THE PACKAGE! I THOUGHT SOMEBODY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SICK?

SHUT UP, YA LITTLE BRAT!

LEFTY, TAKE CARE OF HER UNTIL WE GET BACK! THERE'S A SHIPMENT OF SERUM COMING IN AT THE AIRPORT TONIGHT AND WE'VE GOT TO SEE THAT IT GETS INTO THE PROPER HANDS... MEANING OURS!

OKAY, BOSS!

JUST THEN!

YAHOO!

WHA...?

THIS OUGHT TO SETTLE YOUR STOMACH!

OOF!

I MUST BE SEEIN' THINGS! THE BULLETS ARE BOUNCING OFF HIS SHIELD LIKE RUBBER BALLS!

BUT, ONE OF THE THUGS TAKES ADVANTAGE OF PATSY'S PRESENCE, AND...

OKAY, YOU TWO PUNKS! ONE MORE MOVE OUTTA YOU AN' THIS KID GETS FILLED WITH LEAD!

STYMIED BY THE THREAT TO YOUNG PATSY, CAP AND BUCKY ALLOW THEMSELVES TO BE TAKEN PRISONER...

YOU GUYS GO AHEAD... I CAN WATCH THESE LUGS AS WELL AS THE GIRL!

IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE! I GOTTA DO SOMETHING TO SQUARE MYSELF... HMMM... I GOT IT!

BOO HOO HOO! I WANNA GO HOME!

HEY, PIPE DOWN! THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD'LL HEAR YA! HERE, HAVE SOME GUM... MAYBE IT'LL SHUT YER BIG MOUTH!

HEY!

KOW

IT WORKED! MAYBE DAD AND MOM DON'T LIKE ME BEIN' A TOMBOY, BUT KNOWING JUDO SURE COMES IN HANDY!

NICE WORK, YOUNGSTER! WE COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER OURSELVES! WE'LL HAVE TO STEP ON IT, KID, IF WE'RE GONNA GET TO THE AIRPORT IN TIME TO STOP THOSE CROOKS FROM SWIPING THE SERUM!

HEY, LEMME GO WITH YOU GUYS!

WELL... ALL RIGHT! BUT REMEMBER... STAY OUT OF TROUBLE! WE DON'T WANT A REPEAT PERFORMANCE OF WHAT HAPPENED INSIDE!

MEANWHILE...

THEY'RE UNLOADING THE STUFF NOW! C'MON ...LET'S GRAB IT!

OKAY, BUD... I'LL TAKE THAT!

HEY!

IF THE REST OF YOU MONKEYS KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YA YOU'LL STAY PUT UNTIL WE SCRAM OUTTA HERE!

BUT JUST THEN...

LET'S TAKE 'EM, BUCKY!

YA-HOO!!

SINCE YOU'RE SO FOND OF TAKING THINGS... HANG ON TO THIS!

HERE! RUSH THIS TO THE HOSPITAL!

CAP... QUICK! THEY'RE HEADING FOR THAT HANGER!

YES, SIR!

C'MON, BUCKY! THEY WON'T GET FAR!

THIS OUGHT TO HELP ME GET INTO THE SWING OF THINGS!

OHH!

PERFECT LANDING!

OUCH!

DOWN IN FRONT!

STILL TRYING TO GET AWAY, EH? I THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE HAD ENOUGH BY THIS TIME...BUT SINCE YOU HAVEN'T....

...THIS IS A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!

SPLAT!

LATER AFTER THE CROOKS HAVE BEEN HANDED OVER TO THE POLICE...

THAT'S THAT BUT DON'T FORGET CAP WE'RE STILL GOT THAT LITTLE GIRL ON OUR HANDS!

I'LL ATTEND TO THAT RIGHT NOW...

WELL YOUNGSTER ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME YOU WENT HOME?

YEAH...I GUESS SO! BUT I'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO! I WAS RUNNING AWAY, YOU KNOW!

DON'T THINK I'M GOING 'CAUSE I'M SCARED OR ANYTHING! BUT AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE I GOT INTO TODAY, I'LL STAY HOME WITH MOM AND DAD AND BEHAVE MYSELF!

AND SO...

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME, EH, BUCKY?

YOU SAID IT, CAP!

The End

HOUSE OF MYSTERY

IT ALL happened one day when I was taking one of my frequent rambles into the woods near my country estate. I came to two paths. Heretofore, I had always followed the path leading to the right. But, suddenly I decided to take the path to the left!

I came to a sudden halt as I saw the house. It was not a large house....the shutters hung limply by single hinges, most of the windows were broken, and the wood had peeled and left gaping wounds in many places. No one has lived in this place for years, I thought.

There was something about this house that repelled me. It seemed to harbor memories of the people who had once lived in it .... unhappy and loathsome memories. I started to retrace my steps. But then I thought to myself: Am I a coward? Why turn back now? Why not peek into this lonely structure which had once been a proud mansion? It might still retain some interesting objects of the long ago.

The boards creaked underfoot as I made my way carefully up the old steps to the front porch. I placed my hand on the grimy knob and put slight pressure on the door. It moved slowly, emitting a squeaking wail, as if reluctant to be opened. I stepped into the house.

It was just about what I expected. Spiders had woven their intricate webs from the rafters into a maze of silken threads. There were a few rickety chairs and a table, all covered with thick dust. Ashes from a fire, long dead, still remained in the huge fireplace in this large room.

I began to smile to myself. Why had I been unwilling to enter this old mansion in the first place? Entirely too jumpy and unstrung lately, I thought.

And then I noticed something which had escaped my eye before, during my passage through the lower rooms of the house. On the broad mantelpiece above the huge fireplace rested a solitary wine-bottle. It was half full. I wondered to myself what manner of man had partaken of its contents and left it sitting on the mantel. I drew closer .... I lifted my hand to grasp the neck of the bottle and ....

A piercing scream rent the air about me, unnerving me to my very roots! I turned around quickly, expecting to see any kind of tortured maniac in the room with me! But .... there was nothing!

Was it a sudden gust of wind that had wafted its way through the broken windows and wound through the drafty halls of the old house? I heard a rumble of thunder, not too distant. Large pellets of rain began to drop on the roof, coming from the small patch of sky directly over the house.

It was just one of those unpredictable New England thunder-storms. Now I would have to remain in this gloomy place until the storm passed by. The house became suddenly darker, as black clouds drifted over the woods. I began to feel a slight chill. The fireplace was going to come in handy! Cracking apart a few of the rickety chairs, I placed them on top of the ashes of an old fire, and then withdrew a few old letters from my pocket. I struck a match to these and set them carefully under the staggered pieces of wood. Soon I had a roaring blaze going as the old dried wood caught fire.

I lay on the floor before the fireplace, my head resting in my cupped hands. I felt warm and almost cheerful as the blaze reached out unseen fingers of heat. I felt suddenly drowsy .... slowly my eyes shut and my mind became blank with sleep.

....A loud pounding penetrated my brain. I stood up quickly and looked toward the center of the room. My scalp tingled and my hair stood on end. For there, in four of the rickety chairs, sat four gaunt and ghost-like figures! They were pounding on the

table around which they sat; each man held a goblet in his hand.

They were alternately pounding their fists and pointing slender fingers at a fifth figure, who stood close by, quivering and pleading in a tremulous voice.

"No . . . No! Not again. Don't make me serve you the wine again!"

And the four seated figures replied in accusatory tones:

"YES . . . the wine! We want the *poisoned* wine, which you served us so many years ago when we entered your house, seeking shelter from the storm. Give us the poisoned wine, so you can steal our money-bags again. HURRY!"

The horrible figure which stood as the others sat wrung his fingers together and shrieked:

"Why must you go on punishing me? Every time there is a storm, why must you return to haunt me . . . why condemn me to serve you the poisoned wine again? I've suffered long enough . . . release me . . . RELEASE ME!"

The poisoner was hysterical. I stood motionless and watched this gruesome drama, unable to believe my eyes were witnessing such a terrible scene.

The four who were seated continued to pound their fists on the table and point an accusing finger at their murderer.

"The poisoned wine . . . we *will* have it!"

The besieged killer could stand it no longer. He started toward the fireplace . . . Did he see me? I stepped aside quickly . . . he paid no attention to me. He stopped at the hearth and reached up to the mantelpiece. His gnarled fingers grasped the neck of the wine-bottle! He returned to the table.

"Your glasses, gentlemen . . . if you *must* have your wine!"

He poured a small amount into each outstretched glass. The four ghost-like figures drank quickly . . . the glasses dropped from their hands. Each clutched his throat as their faces became distorted from the pain which must have been racking their insides!

Horrifying shrieks issued from their blue lips . . . they fell to the floor, the flames from the fire playing over their gruesome features. I turned my eyes to the killer again. Now his own face had become that of a tortured man!

"Enough . . . haunt me no more! I'll break the spell, and you will haunt me no more!"

With which final utterance, he hurled the wine-bottle at the bricks lining the fireplace, barely missing my shoulder! The bottle broke into tiny pieces, as the remaining wine splattered in all directions. But I had had enough. This frightful drama was more than I could stand at the moment. I fell to the floor in a dead faint!

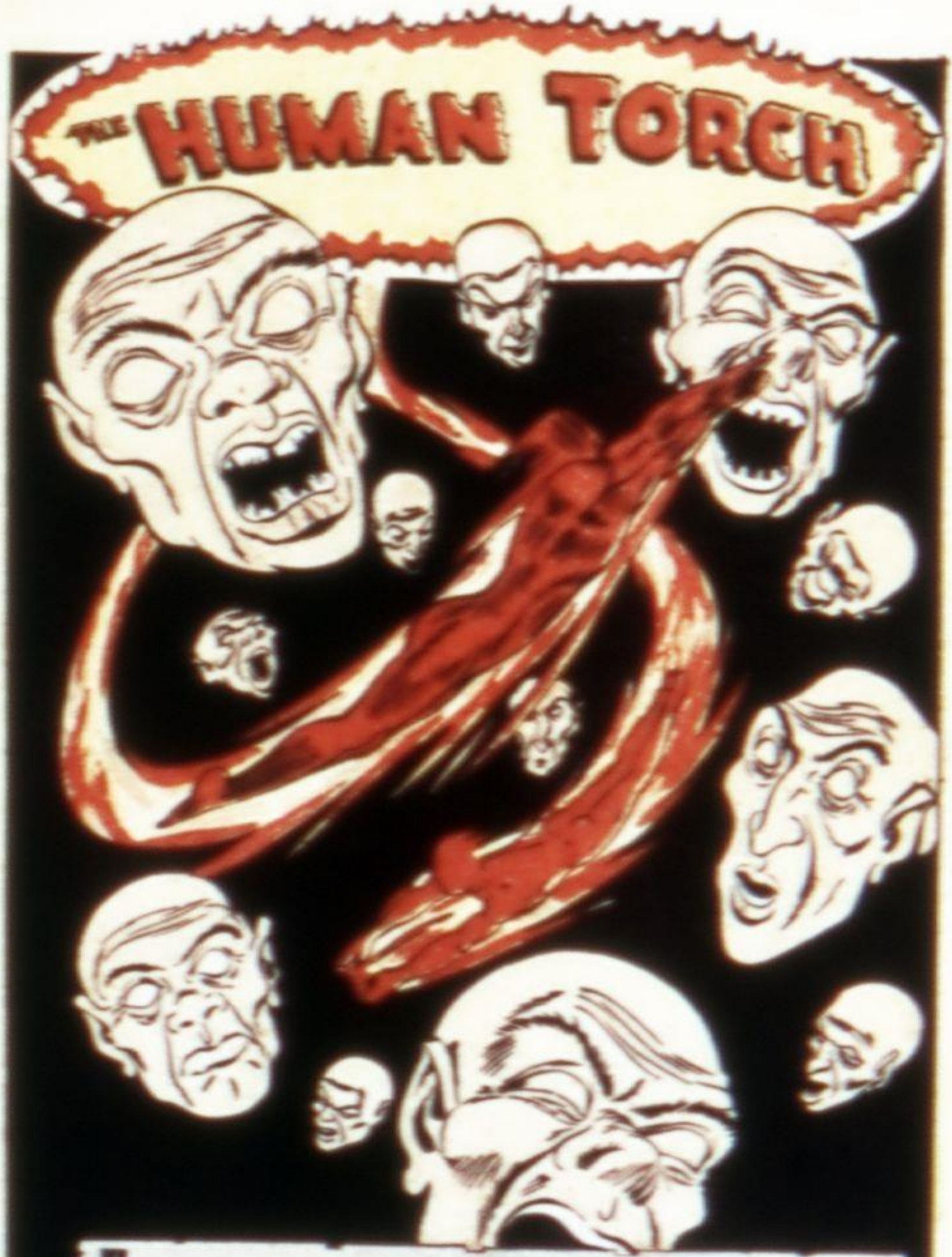
. . . When I recovered my senses, I was still lying before the hearth, but the fire had burned down to a few flickering embers. It had stopped raining. Without being able to control myself, I turned my gaze to the center of the room, expecting to see four dead bodies. But, there was nothing there!

I felt my head . . . it was still aching from the shock of what I had witnessed in that room. But where were the killer and his victims? Had I dreamed the whole terrifying spectacle? But it had seemed so realistic! I gained my feet, and without hesitation ran out the door, skipped down the steps and ran through the brambles of the yard and along the path which lead out of the woods.

I did not pause for breath until I had placed a good distance between myself and that house of mystery. I finally stopped at a little brook, exhausted. My mind wandered back to the action which had transpired in the old mansion . . . The victims' demand for the poisoned wine . . . their horrible death . . . the killer crashing the wine-bottle against the fireplace and narrowly missing me. Of course, it *must* have been all a dream! Why hadn't I noticed if the bottle was still on the mantel, before I ran away?

And suddenly, as these thoughts went through my aching mind, I became aware that my shirt was damp and clinging to my body. I glanced down. Red stains dotted the front of the shirt. And then . . . then a quiver chilled my very frame, as the musty odor of old wine ascended to my nostrils!

THE END


THE HUMAN TORCH
IN A PEACEFUL SETTING AMONG A SHINING RIVER AND SUN-FLECKED HILLS ARE MANY PAIRS OF SIGHTLESS EYES. JUSTICE AND TRUTH WALK BLINDED TOO — WHILE VIOLENCE AND DEATH RAGE RAMPANT! THOSE TWO TORNADOES TORCH AND TORO FOLLOW PERILOUS PATHS AND MEET NEAR DESTRUCTION THEMSELVES — AS THEY WORK TO UNRAVEL THE DIABOLICAL CASE OF
'THE REST HOME MYSTERY!'

A NIGHT AS TORCH AND TORO PASS A SMALL TOWN...

GET HIM! LYNCH HIM!

LET ME GO!

TROUBLE DOWN THERE THAT WORK'S OUT OF HAND!

A SCANT SECOND LATER

HOLD ON! WHAT EVER THAT MAN'S DONE DON'T TAKE THE LAW IN YOUR HANDS!

HE KILLED MY BROTHER!

I'M ED OWENS. MY BROTHER WALTER HAD BEEN SUDDENLY STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS OF ALLEN HERE PROMISED TO RESTORE HIS SIGHT WITH A SERUM NOW POOR WALTER'S DEAD THE SERUM KILLED HIM!

THAT STILL IS NO REASON TO LYNCH A MAN! LET THE LAW ACT!

I'VE INSTITUTED A COMPLAINT TO HAVE ALLEN'S LICENSE TAKEN AWAY!

FORGET IT, DOCTOR! LET IT GO AT THAT!

AS THE CROWD DISPERSES...

THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE. WHAT THERE IS LEFT OF IT. MY MEDICAL CAREER IS GONE NOW BUT THAT SERUM SHOULD HAVE CURED HIM. HIS DEATH LOOKED UNNATURAL TO ME!

HUH?

MAN IN THAT CAME TO LIKE TO INSPECT THE BODY.

TORO WE'VE GOT BUSINESS!

SOON AFTER THE MORGUE

SMART BOY, TOBO! HE'S TALKING TO THE GUARD OUTSIDE, GAVE ME A CHANCE TO GET IN THE BACK WAY... MM. HERE'S THE HEROIN JAB IN THE ARM. THAT WAS ALLEN'S INJECTION. WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE...

ANOTHER NEEDLE JAB - AT THE BASE OF THE SKULL. NO WONDER HE DIED. ANY INJECTION SO CLOSE TO THE BRAIN WOULD PROVE FATAL. WALTER'S BEEN MURDERED - AND NOT BY ALLEN!

TORCH COLLECTS HIS YOUTHFUL ALIBI.

ANOTHER INJECTION! WHO COULD HAVE GIVEN IT?

DON'T KNOW, BOY! BUT SO CHUBBS HERE TOLD THAT WALTER HAD BEEN AT THE RIVERSIDE REST HOME UP TO THE TIME HE CAME TO ALLEN'S! WE'RE GOING THERE!

HALF HOUR LATER AT THE RIVERSIDE REST HOME

WE'D LIKE TO PLACE A BLIND FRIEND OF OURS HERE, DR. MALVON. BUT FIRST WE THOUGHT WE'D LOOK THE HOME OVER!

NATURALLY! FEEL FREE TO LOOK AROUND... TALK TO THE PATIENTS, TOO! THEY'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THE FINE CARE HERE...

...AND THE BEST OF FOOD... EVEN THEIR DRINKING WATER... IT'S PIPED IN FROM THE RIVER AND SPECIALLY FILTERED IN THAT PUMP SHACK... OH, SORRY! HAVE TO LEAVE NOW... ROUTINE CHECK-UP!

DR. MALVON, TIME FOR YOUR HARD ROUNDS!

JUST LOOK AROUND! I'LL JOIN YOU LATER!

FINE, DOCTOR!

SO HE LOCKS THE DOOR WHEN HE LEAVES HIS OFFICE THAT MAKES ME CURIOUS!

HE SAID TO LOOK AROUND! WE'LL GO BACK TO HIS OFFICE AND DO JUST THAT WE CAN FLAME AND GO DOWN THE SMOKESTACK!

NO-ONE'S AROUND BUT THAT BLIND MAN. IT'S SAFE TO CHANGE

A SEARCH THROUGH DESK-DRAWERS AND THE PAIR FINDS AN ASTOUNDING PAPER!

$500 GRS! THAT'S $500,000! MALVONA'S PLANNING TO TAP SOMEONE FOR THAT MUCH MONEY! WE MUST BE A BLACKMAILER AND ON A BIG SCALE!

SEEMS SO. WE BETTER GO!

"TAP FOR $500 GR"

AND IN A THRILLING TWIST THE FAMED DUO DONS THEIR PREY COSTUMES AND...

BOY, THAT CHIMNEY TRIP MADE ME FEEL LIKE A SANTA!

WE'RE DOWN NOW FOR THE LONG-DOWN!

WE STILL DON'T KNOW HOW WALTER OWENS FIGURED IN... LOOK, THAT PAPER! THAT BLIND MAN THREW IT!

AND HE'S HURRYING AWAY!

COME ON, JACK!

Dear Sir: I have just received your letter and am sorry to say that I cannot help you in the matter you mention. I am not a lawyer and do not know anything about the law. I am sorry that I cannot help you. Yours truly, George Washington

AS THE DUO SALES TOWARD THE RENDEZVOUS, DISASTER THREATENS!

THAT ROLLER! IT'S HURTLING IN HIS PATH!

JUST IN TIME! THE FLAMES ARE MELTING THE ROLLER!

BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH WHITTON!

THE LIGHTS! THE LIGHTS! THEY— OHHHH!

THE NEXT MOMENT, WHITTON COLLAPSES AS MALVOW HURRIES TO AID THEM

TORRO TOWARD HE'S DEAD!

IT'S HEART FAILURE! HIS HEART WAS NONE TOO STRONG

A HEAVY ROLLER NEARLY FELL ON HIM!

WHOEVER LEFT A ROLLER ON TOP OF A HILL WAS MOST CARELESS! I'LL IN-VAIN SAY AREN'T YOU TORRO AND TORRO?

THAT'S RIGHT! WE WERE JUST PASSING BY! I GUESS YOU SHOULD WRITE OUT A DEATH CERTIFICATE FOR HIM!

AS SOON AS MALVOW LEAVES...

GOSH, HE SAID THE LIGHTS! WONDER WHAT HE MEANT AND WHAT WAS THE IDEA OF LEAVING AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED!

I WANTED HIM OUT OF THE WAY SO I COULD TAKE A BETTER LOOK! THERE WAS A NEEDLE JAB AT THE BASE OF HIS SKULL!

AS THE HUMAN FIREBRANDS STREAK OVER THE SKY, CRAFTY EYES WATCH...

THEY'VE GONE ALL RIGHT. THESE HYPER-BANDS SHOWED THEM MILES AWAY... I CAN SIGNAL MY MEN THE COAST IS CLEAR!

BUT TORCH AND TORO HAVE OUT-MATCHED HIS CUNNING - BY CIRCLING BACK BEYOND THE HILLS, HIDDEN FROM VIEW...

TORCH LOOK! FIRST THE LIGHTS FROM MALVONA'S - NOW THOSE FLASHING LIGHTS!

THOSE ARE WHAT AMY TON MEANT. THEY'RE BEING FLASHED FROM A SHACK. LET'S GO!

IN THE SHACK AN UNDER GROUND PASSAGE WHERE A NEFARIOUS SCHEME UNFOLDS...

MALVON SIGNALED O.K. START TAPPING! WE WANT 500 GALLONS OF OIL ALL TOLD.

MALVONA'S SOME SMART BIRD TO RIG UP THIS SET-UP SOON AS HE FOUND HIS WATER-LINE IS NEAR AN OIL-LINE!

SUDDENLY...

THE TORCH!

GOSH WHAT A SET-UP! AND I THOUGHT IT WAS SIMPLE BLACKMAIL!

THIS WILL HOLD YOU FOR AWHILE! NOW TO GET MALVON!

I'LL SAVE YOU THE TRIP! FORTUNATELY I DECIDED TO COME HERE - AND I'VE BROUGHT COMPANY!

ED OWENS! YOU'RE IN ON THIS, TOO!

YEH - AND THESE THINGS IN MY HANDS ARE GAS BOMBS! YOU AND TORCH RELEASE OUR MEN - OR, I'LL EXPLODE THEM!

"TORCH AND TORO ARE FORCED TO OBEY...

YOU LEAVE US NO CHOICE!

THAT'S IT! DO WHAT I TELL YOU - OR...OR... OHHH!

DOOMILY THE GAS BOMBS FALL FROM FRIGHTENED FINGERS!

MY EYES! I'VE GONE BLIND! BLIND LIKE MY BROTHER DID!

OH - THE BOMBS!

IT'S O.K. THEY LANDED IN THE BULLET AND DISSOLVED!

THE REMAINING CRIME PAIR IS SWIFTLY FLAME-RINGED...

LET'S HAVE THE REST OF IT, THE MURDERS!

WHITTON FOUND OUT TOO MUCH! WE HAD TO KILL HIM!

THE SAME WITH MY BROTHER!

MY OWN BROTHER! I WISH I HADN'T TAKEN HIS LIFE! I WISH I COULD BRING HIM BACK!

TOO LATE FOR THAT! BUT YOU CAN BRING BACK ANOTHER'S LIFE OR ALLEN'S MEDICAL REPUTATION IS HIS LIFE! WOULD YOU DENY TO GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO REVERSE YOUR VERDICT!

THE KILLER CONSENTS... AND LATER...

NOW I CAN GO ON WITH MY MEDICAL CAREER!

AND MALVON OWENS AND THEIR PALS WILL GO ON TO PAY THE PENALTY FOR THEIR CRIMES!

OWENS WILL SIT IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR NOW!

THE END

CAPTAIN AMERICA

The MERRY WIDOW MURDERS!

NIGHTFALL—AND BY THE EERIE LIGHT OF THE MOON, A GRACEFUL FIGURE MAKES ITS WAY THROUGH THE DESERTED STREETS...

THE MERRY WIDOW MURDERER... HELP! HELP!

SUDDENLY FROM A NEARBY ALLEY A MAN SPRINGS OUT AND MAKES FOR THE LONELY TRAVELER!

HA HA HA! NO ONE CAN HELP YOU NOW!

YOU'RE LIKE ALL THE OTHER WOMEN I'VE KILLED... WHINING FOR MERCY! THE ONLY THING YOU'LL GET FROM ME IS JUSTICE... **JUSTICE**, D'YOU HEAR?

FAREWELL, MY SWEET!

AHHHH...!

Then AS THE CLOCK IN THE STEEPLE TOWER STRIKES MIDNIGHT...

THOSE CHIMES! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY! BEFORE THEY CATCH ME! THEY WON'T CHEAT ME OUT OF MY REVENGE! ..... HA, HA, HA!

ABRUPTLY...

CUT! OKAY MYRON, THAT WINDS UP THE "**MERRY WIDOW MURDERER**"— AND I DON'T MIND SAYING IT'S THE BEST JOB YOU'VE EVER DONE!

THANKS SID...THE GREAT DELASCO SCORES AGAIN, EH? WELL, NOW THAT THAT'S OVER I'LL GO UP TO MY CABIN IN THE MOUNTAINS AND REST UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO SHOOT MY NEXT EPIC!

AMONG THE SPECTATORS IS A GROUP BEING TAKEN ON TOUR OF THE STUDIO, INCLUDING STEVE AND BUCKY...

ALL RIGHT, FOLKS! FOLLOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU THE REST OF THE STUDIO!

C'MON, STEVE!

LATER, OUTSIDE THE STUDIO...

GOSH, THAT WAS INTERESTING! THAT ACTOR, MYRON DELASCO SURE EARNED A VACATION AFTER HIS SWELL PERFORMANCE IN THERE!

YOU BET! WHY, I KEPT FORGETTING THAT SCISSOR MURDER WAS ONLY A MOVIE TAKE!

MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE FILM CAPITAL...

CURSE THE LUCK! IT WOULD HAVE TO RAIN JUST WHEN I START MY VACATION! NOW I'LL HAVE TO HURRY TO GET TO THE CABIN BEFORE DARK!

THERE'S A CURVE UP AHEAD... I'D BETTER SLOW DOWN! ON THESE SLIPPERY ROADS, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!

BUT DELASCO REALIZES HIS DANGER TOO LATE! THE BRAKES FAIL TO HOLD IN TIME AND...

WOW! I'M GOING TO CRASH!

THEN — DISASTER!

And A FEW MINUTES LATER...

MY-MY HEAD! IT'S THROBBING! WHAT AM I DOING HERE? AND WHO AM I? I... CAN'T... SEEM... TO... REMEMBER!

THESE SCISSORS - THEY MUST'VE FALLEN OUT OF MY POCKET! NOW IT'S ALL BEGINNING TO COME BACK TO ME! I'VE GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE, AND THESE SCISSORS ARE JUST THE THING FOR THE JOB!

THEN — STRANGE, WILD THOUGHTS START RACING THROUGH THE ACTOR'S MIND....

YOU'RE A KILLER! YOU'RE A KILLER!

WOMEN ARE YOUR ENEMIES! ESPECIALLY WIDOWS— GET RID OF THEM!

KILL! KILL! KILL!

FATE PLAYS STRANGE TRICKS— A SLIPPERY ROAD, A CAREENING CAR, A CRASH...AND AN INNOCENT MAN BECOMES A CRAZED MURDERER!

HA HA HA! THE FOOLS'LL NEVER CATCH ME... I'M TOO SMART FOR THEM!

NEXT DAY, HEADLINES SHRIEK THE GRUESOME NEWS!

EXTRA DAILY PAPER EXTRA

NOTED ACTOR BELIEVED VICTIM OF CRASH— MYRON DELASCO

POLICE SEARCH CANYON FOR BODY... STAR'S CAR FOUND AT BOTTOM OF GORGE

AND IN STEVE'S APARTMENT...

MYRON DELASCO DEAD! HE SURE WAS A SWELL ACTOR!

BUT IT'S FUNNY THEY HAVEN'T LOCATED HIS BODY! HE WAS DRIVING AN OPEN-TOPPED ROADSTER AND IT'S POSSIBLE HE MAY HAVE BEEN THROWN CLEAR BEFORE THE CAR WENT OVER THE CLIFF!

DON'T WORRY BUCKY! THE POLICE ARE STILL SEARCHING FOR THE BODY!

DAY'S PASS...AND THE TRAGEDY HAS FADED OUT OF THE NEWSPAPERS...

GOSH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GAL—OOOOPS!

LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU YOUNG JACKANAPES!

COME ON, BUCKY, BEFORE YOU GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE! IT'S GETTING LATE, YOU KNOW!

RIGHT, STEVE!

SUDDENLY!

GREAT SCOTT! SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE! QUICK! TIME TO SWITCH TO CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!

AND IN A MATTER OF SECONDS...

HEY, CAP—WAIT FOR ME!

NO TIME TO SPARE!

THE MEDDLING FOOLS! THEY THINK THEY CAN STOP ME FROM GETTING MY REVENGE. BUT THEY'RE WRONG...WRONG!

THERE HE IS!

THERE HE GOES, BUCKY! WE CAN'T LET A VICIOUS KILLER LIKE HIM ESCAPE!

THEY'LL NEVER GET ME—NEVER!

I'VE PRACTICALLY GOT MY HANDS ON HIM, BUCKY!

I'LL HELP YOU...OOF!

HA HA HA!

GEE, CAP—I'M SORRY I TRIPPED YOU! I DIDN'T SEE THE WOMAN'S BODY!

OOOPS!

AND THE KILLER DISAPPEARS INTO THE NIGHT!

GOSH, I SURE MESSED THINGS UP PRETTY! HE'S GONE!

THIS POOR GIRL'S BEEN STABBED THROUGH THE HEART—AND NOT BY A KNIFE, EITHER!

I DON'T GET IT, CAP!

SEE THOSE TWO HOLES? THEY WERE MADE BY A SHARP PRONG OR A PAIR OF SCISSORS! SCISSORS?!... HOLY SMOKE! THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA!

YOU'RE TALKING IN RIDDLES, CAP! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

NOTIFY THE POLICE -- THEN WE'RE GOING TO SEE **SIDNEY SAUNDERS**, THE MOVIE DIRECTOR! HE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP US!

SIDNEY SAUNDERS? WHY, HE DIRECTED MYRON DELASCO'S LAST PICTURE!

RIGHT—THAT'S WHY I WANT TO SEE HIM!

RESENTLY...

CAPTAIN AMERICA! THIS IS AN HONOR! YOU'RE NOT LOOKING FOR A JOB IN THE MOVIES, ARE YOU?

NO, MR. SAUNDERS, I'VE COME ON FAR MORE SERIOUS BUSINESS!

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE SCRIPT OF YOUR LAST PICTURE! A WOMAN'S JUST BEEN MURDERED, AND YOUR SCENARIO MAY GIVE US A CLUE TO THE KILLER!

GLAD TO OBLIGE! I'LL GET IT IMMEDIATELY....

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

SEE WHAT I'M DRIVING AT NOW, BUCKY? THE KILLER IN THE PICTURE MURDERED WITH SCISSORS!

SURE, BUT THAT DOESN'T PROVE A THING...

MAYBE SO, BUT I'M PLAYING THIS HUNCH ALL THE WAY DOWN THE LINE! THANKS FOR YOUR COOPERATION, MR. SAUNDERS!

THE VICTIMS WERE WOMEN TOO, BUT THAT WOMAN WE FOUND COULDN'VE BEEN KILLED BY ANYBODY!

BUT WHEN CAP AND BUCKY STEP OUTSIDE...

OH-OH! THAT POLICE CAR IS SURE BURNING UP THE ROAD! WHAT'S UP?

LET'S TAKE A LOOK-SEE, CAP! WE MAY BE ABLE TO LEND A HAND!

TWO THOUGHTS WITH BUT A SINGLE MIND BUCKY!

OH, IT'S YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA! HERE'S A BAD PIECE OF BUSINESS! THIS IS THE SECOND WOMAN WE'VE FOUND STABBED TO DEATH TONIGHT!

STABBED B-? MIND IF I TAKE A LOOK?

GOSH, CAP, SHE'S BEEN KILLED JUST LIKE THE OTHER GIRL WE SAW!

I'M CONVINCED THERE'S A TIE-UP BETWEEN HER KILLER AND THE "MERRY WIDOW MURDERER" WE SAW IN THAT PICTURE!

YOU MEAN THERE REALLY IS SUCH A PERSON?

YES! IT'S TOO COINCIDENTAL THAT THESE MURDERS PARALLEL THOSE OF THE MOVIE SO CLOSELY! MAYBE DELASCO ISN'T DEAD—MAYBE HE'S BEHIND ALL THIS!

I'VE GOT A PLAN TO TRAP THE KILLER, BUT IT'LL MEAN A GREAT RISK TO YOU, LADY! ARE YOU GAME?

SURE, CAP! ANYTHING YOU SAY!

Meanwhile NOT FAR AWAY....

THIS PAIN IN MY HEAD IS KILLING ME, BUT I'VE GOT TO KEEP ON UNTIL MY REVENGE IS COMPLETE! THE POLICE MUST NEVER CATCH ME!

THE MINUTES TICK SLOWLY BY AS THE KILLER LURKS IN THE SHADOWS, HIS EYES SCANNING THE DARKNESS FOR HIS NEXT VICTIM. WHEN SUDDENLY...

WHAT LUCK I'M IN TONIGHT—HERE COMES ANOTHER GIRL!

BUT LET'S HAVE A CLOSER LOOK AT THE "GIRL"!

I HOPE CAP ISN'T FAR BEHIND! THIS IDEA OF BEING A DECOY TO TRAP A MURDERER ISN'T MY NOTION OF FUN...

AS THE DISGUISED BUCKY NEARS THE PLACE WHERE THE KILLER LIES IN WAIT...

WHAAA...?

HA HA HA! I'VE GOT YOU!

HELP, CAP! HE'S GOT ME!

THAT'S RIGHT— SHOUT! IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!

I WAS RIGHT! IT IS DELASCO! THE GAME'S UP, KILLER — WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE!

IT'S WORKING OUT AS I PLANNED! I ONLY HOPE BUCKY HOLDS HIM OFF UNTIL I GET THERE!

But AS CAP CHARGES IN, THE MURDERER SUDDENLY WHIRLS AND...

UGH!

YEAH? WELL, THIS'LL KEEP YOU FROM TELLING ANYBODY!

CAP—CAP!! ARE YOU BADLY HURT?

NO, IT WAS JUST A— LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!

And AS CAP STARTS TO RISE—

NEVER LEAD WITH YOUR CHIN, FOOL!

AAAA—

THAT'LL HOLD YOU!

HA HA HA HA—

UP THE FIRE ESCAPE OF A DESERTED BUILDING, THE KILLER DRAGS BUCKY— THEN, AS CAP SLOWLY REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

GREAT SCOTT! IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING QUICK, BUCKY'LL BE A GONER!

I'VE GOT IT! THAT CLOCK TOWER! IN THE MOVIE, WHENEVER THE CLOCK STRUCK MIDNIGHT, THE KILLER ALWAYS STOPPED WHATEVER HE WAS DOING! IT'S A DESPERATE CHANCE, BUT I'VE GOT TO TAKE IT!

IT'S FIVE MINUTES TILL MIDNIGHT NOW; BUT IF I CAN TURN THE HANDS OF THE CLOCK AHEAD, IT MAY SAVE BUCKY!

HIGHER, EVER HIGHER, CLIMBS CAPTAIN AMERICA, UNTIL, FINALLY...

HERE GOES...

MADE IT!

MEANWHILE, ON THE ADJOINING ROOFTOP...

HA HA HA! AT LAST I HAVE MY REVENGE!

JUST THEN...

BONG BONG BONG

THOSE CHIMES... I'VE HEARD THEM BEFORE! I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP!

IT WORKED! NOW TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE... CUT! THAT'S ALL, MYRON!

SOMETHING CLICKS IN THE UNFORTUNATE KILLER'S BRAIN! LIKE A MAN IN A DREAM, HE STEPS BACK TOWARDS THE OPEN END OF THE ROOF...HE STUMBLES, AND...

WAIT! MYRON! WAIT!

AHHH E!!

POOR CHAP! HE FELL TO HIS DEATH! I DIDN'T MEAN IT TO HAPPEN THAT WAY, BUT MAYBE IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST! HE'D HAVE HAD TO PAY FOR HIS CRIMES, IF HE'D LIVED!

LATER---

WOW! I WAS ALMOST A GONER THAT TIME, CAP!

THE MERRY WIDOW MURDERER'S CAREER IS ENDED, BUCKY. HE'S MADE HIS LAST CURTAIN CALL!

The End

Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!

BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK TIE . . . BY NIGHT, A CALL TO LOVE IN GLOWING WORDS!

MEN . . . BOYS . . . Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored crepe, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish hanegings, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new . . . utterly different . . . a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk . . . just mail the coupon!

SEND NO MONEY!

Examine . . . Let It Thrill You . . . ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie, for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its color combination is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it tastefully with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully tailored. You might expect to pay $2.00 or even $3.00 for this crepe just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special INTRODUCTORY OFFER, you will have this marvelous, breath-taking GLOW IN THE DARK sensation for only $1.49! That's all, just $1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address. On arrival of your GLOWING KISS ME NECKTIE, you simply pay postman $1.49, plus postage. (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

A SMART TIE BY DAY

AT NIGHT A MAGIC TIE

IT'S NOVEL, DIFFERENT BARRELS OF FUN!

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.
215 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 85 N, Chicago 1, Ill.

Rush me my KISS ME NECKTIE that glows in the dark. I will pay postman $1.49 plus postage with your positive assurance I will be delighted or return tie for full refund.

If you want 3 Kiss Me Neckties for $4.25, Check Here ☐
If you want 1 Glowing Pin-Up Girl Necktie for $1.49, Check Here ☐
If you want 1 De Luxe Hand Painted Kiss Me Necktie for $4.49, Check Here ☐

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Agents Wanted. Write for Full Profit Making Details.

BOYS! (and Girls, too)—Your Dad is the greatest "guy" in the World! He (and your Mother) will *do* more for you, *give up* more for you, take better *care* of you than a thousand others. They'll *protect* you against anything. That's why we are printing this message for your Dad. Be sure to show it to him.

NOW! Get this $5,000 POSTAL LIFE INSURANCE POLICY for ONLY $4.90 a month -AT AGE 25-

HALF THE PERMANENT RATE IN EFFECT BEGINNING FIFTH YEAR

Or buy as little as $1,500 of this Solid Protection!
—or more at only 98c per month per $1,000! Men or women, all ages up to 55 at proportionately Low Rates!

Twice as Much Protection for the Next 4 Years!
This is Postal's Modified-4 Whole Life Policy. It provides about twice the insurance now for the same cash outlay that your money ordinarily would buy. And beginning the 5th year the rate will be less than you would pay if you applied to us for an Ordinary Whole Life Policy then!

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Share the Savings we Make by Having No Agents, Branch Offices or High Overhead Cost!

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Postal is UNIQUE among leading Companies
Thousands of sensible business men, workers, teachers, farmers, executives; men and women in practically every walk of life have applied for and own millions of dollars of Postal Insurance!

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paid out in benefits to policy-holders themselves or their beneficiaries. Our files are full of letters of gratitude and appreciation because husbands, fathers, sons or brothers carried Postal Policies and because the policies were paid without delay.

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Postal operates strictly according to the exceptionally rigid insurance Laws of New York State, under the supervision of the State Insurance Department; owns and occupies its own 17-story building and is the oldest company in America devoted exclusively to insuring the lives of substantial men and women at low cost by mail. This Modified-4 Policy is ideal for these days, but Postal issues all Standard forms of Life Insurance for men and women from ages 1 to 65.

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Street _____

City _____ State _____

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